

## Holloway by PlusSizeReader

**Series:** [Stranger Things Imagines \[14\]](#)

**Category:** Stranger Things - Fandom

**Genre:** F/M

**Language:** English

**Characters:** Billy Hargrove

**Relationships:** Billy Hargrove x Reader, Billy Hargrove/Reader

**Status:** Completed

**Published:** 2021-06-02

**Updated:** 2021-06-02

**Packaged:** 2022-03-31 15:10:02

**Rating:** Not Rated

**Warnings:** Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings

**Chapters:** 1

**Words:** 1,541

**Publisher:** archiveofourown.org

**Summary:**

Billy Hargrove x Plus size!reader

Word Count: 1541 words

Warnings: none

Summary: Max giving you dating advice when you and Billy fight

## Holloway

“Why don’t you go ask her?!”

Your voice reverberated through the entire house as you slammed the door, huffing with upset as you tried to clear your head.

Fighting with Billy wasn’t new.

You frequently got into little tiffs about stupid stuff, and in this case, you were fighting about Billy getting a little too comfortable with his coworker. He wouldn’t cheat on you, you knew that, but he shouldn’t be so friendly with her.

You were his girlfriend and he should have respected that but when you tried to inform him of that fact, he just got defensive and tried to tell you why you were wrong.

Which resulted in this ‘conversation’ in the first place.

“Holloway again?” Max asked, a mild humor in her voice as she addressed you, letting her know she’d heard the whole thing. Though, in her defense, it would have been impossible not to.

You and Billy were so loud that you could probably be heard all the way down the street.

Her words made you turn your attention to her instead of the male who had previously had it. You hadn’t meant for her to overhear all of that, but instead of telling her that, you nodded.

It couldn’t hurt to talk to her.

If nothing else, it would get your mind off of how her stepbrother was being right now.

“Yeah, he was ten minutes late to pick me up because he offered to drive her home. Can you believe that?” you sighed, sitting down on the couch beside her, content with the fact that Billy was going to pout in his room for a while.

He had to let you cool down before trying to talk about it again, not to mention the fact that he wasn't quite sure what to say.

You didn't think you were overreacting. After all, when Billy offered to pick you up from your shift, you had the audacity to assume he would be there when your shift ended.

Naturally you would be upset when that didn't happen, not to mention the fact that he wasn't there because of another girl. Anyone in their right mind would react the way you did, as far as you were concerned.

Not that Billy thought that was the case.

"He did? That's so stupid" the redhead laughed, setting her magazine to the side in favor of the new drama that you'd brought into the living room. She wasn't about to pass up on participating in this conversation.

You nodded, glad she was willing to participate in this. You needed someone to be part of this with you that was on your side. It made you feel better to know that you weren't overreacting.

If this was up to Billy, he would assure you that you were overreacting.

"I know it is. Why would he do that? And then when I asked about it, he made it seem like I was crazy for asking" you hummed, rolling your eyes as you replayed the conversation in your head.

Clearly, he shouldn't have acted that way.

...And Max knew that pretty well too.

She had been having her own boy problems with Lucas lately and she could sympathize with what you were going through right now. Though, she never really understood why you were with Billy in the first place.

After all, he was kind of an asshole, and it didn't surprise her that he would act that way, even with as much as he loved you.

“Lucas does that sometimes. Like I’m overreacting even when he’s in the wrong” she shrugged, feeling similarly to what you were describing more than she would have liked to admit.

It must have just been a guy thing because she had never seen you try to do that with Billy and that wasn’t something she ever felt the need to try. Though, she didn’t have too much experience.

Not that she needed personal experience to know what she was talking about.

Max, in her youth, had access to something that you didn’t right now. She had several stacks of teen magazines her mom signed her up for in monthly subscriptions.

So, she knew a little bit more than maybe she would without them.

“Don’t worry about it though. Sometimes they just don’t think about what they do before doing it. He probably didn’t even realize it would bother you” she tried, doing her best to make you feel better.

Talking to her clearly made you feel better, as it got your mind off of what you’d been dealing with since you got off work, but you couldn’t help but be amused by her.

Max was so young in your eyes, and sometimes it was hard to remember that she was as mature as she was. Never did you think you’d be in a position for her to be giving you dating advice.

...But you weren’t complaining.

If anything, talking to Max had really helped you understand where she was coming from. Maybe she had a point, maybe Billy just didn’t understand that it would upset you.

He had always been flirty in nature and sometimes it bordered on inappropriate now that he was in a serious, committed relationship.

“You know what, I think you’re right Maxy, thank you” you hummed, getting up from the couch to press a gentle kiss to her forehead before heading back down the hall toward Billy’s room.

You still weren't happy with him for doing what he'd done earlier, but getting angry wasn't going to change what had already happened. If nothing else, maybe you could talk it through like adults.

After all, if Max could fully understand Billy's intentions, then you could too. You just had to do your best to stay calm.

...

You pulled the door open with little hesitation, after a slight pause at the door.

Billy was still just sitting on his bed when you entered, huffing on a cigarette as upset as he was. You could practically see the smoke there, entering and exiting his lungs in haste.

"Hi"

His voice was hefty, filling the room immediately when he saw you. It wasn't much, all things considered, but you didn't care.

Max had really helped you put everything into perspective, and you weren't angry anymore. At least, you weren't going to get into another screaming match over it.

"Hey"

It was much smaller in comparison, your voice and his. However, that was enough for Billy to relax a little bit more. If you were still upset, you wouldn't have come in at all. Let alone talk to him after all that.

Usually, you would give him the silent treatment for a few hours after a big fight until you really cooled down.

"Did you forget something?" he wondered, trying to break the ice without letting you in that much more. Billy wasn't sure where he was standing right now in your books and he didn't want to push his luck.

Not that you could blame him.

“Nope, but I realized something while I was talking to Max” you allowed, plopping down beside him on his bed, all hesitation melted away by this point.

You realized now that you and Billy hadn’t been listening as well to each other as you should have been. You realized that you shouldn’t have been as upset, and he shouldn’t have been as blind.

Perhaps you were both in the wrong.

Now, Billy was confused by that, seeing as you had just admitted to talking to her after all that, but he didn’t say anything about that. Instead, he chose to keep quiet as you spoke.

That was one of the things he had a hard time doing normally, but things had calmed down a lot since you two took a little break.

“I realized that you and I really need to listen to each other more” you hummed, reaching over to take the cigarette from his fingers, making room for you closer to his side.

After you’d put it out on the ashtray on his dresser, you turned back to him and found him there waiting for you to continue.

You had a point.

The whole time you were fighting earlier, it was over how you thought he had gone behind your back and betrayed you while he didn’t even understand why you were upset.

He was lost the whole time but that didn’t stop him from being defensive over it.

“I shouldn’t have taken Holloway when I was supposed to pick you up. I’m sorry baby” he muttered, ever so dramatic.

In all the time that you’d known Billy, he’d never been all that good at apologizing or admitting when he was wrong but that was okay. Looking at him now, you knew that he was serious.

He felt bad, and so did you.

“I shouldn’t have accused you of something you didn’t do. I’m sorry too” you allowed, leaning into his side to snuggle up to him. You two had been arguing for what seemed like hours, but it seemed now that all was forgotten.

After all, being angry wasn’t going to do anything when you really loved each other.

You had learned that from watching Max and Lucas.